

Terms, per Session of 20 Weeks, \$4.00 - \$5.00

THE COMMONWEALTH.

Speech without words; or, Circumventing a Burglar.

"I don't see, Aunt Georgy," observed a small boy of five and a half years, in an English village, who was sitting at his figure during an arithmetic examination—"I don't see the good of the multiplication table. It seems to me to be going through so much to get at so little."

"You'd rather play at 'Tat, tat, toe,' I dare say, Dickey," remarked his beloved aunt, smiling sardonically.

"Ay, there's something in that," replied the youth, unconscious of her sarcasm; "one sees what one is driving at there, all along."

"Nevertheless, everything has its use," persisted the old lady, who was a very Minerva for an arithmetician, and like that, sheathen celebrity, kept a hard, which, at his figure, during an arithmetic examination—"I don't see the good of the multiplication table. It seems to me to be going through so much to get at so little."

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"From the what?" interrupted the ruder lad who was of an inquiring rather than a reverent disposition.

"From learning the least things, my dear."

"Ah," observed the boy, "I dare say, there's the alphabet now, for instance, ain't there? Who ever first hit on that, I wonder, to teach a fellow to read?"

"Ay, and there's the deaf and dumb alphabet, too, Dickey, which teaches people to talk without words."

"And were you ever deaf and dumb, Aunt Georgy? O my, what a funny go!"

"If you don't use these very strange words, child—and where you pick them up, I am sure, quite a marvel to me—I'll tell you a story of how Aunt Georgy herself once saved her life, entirely through having learned the deaf and dumb alphabet; shall I?"

"Instead of the lesson, Aunt Georgy? O yes, I should like it better than pie."

"There were two little boys, Dickey, and one of them not very much older than you, who used to come and stay with Uncle Frank—you never saw him, dear child, did you? Ah, he would have liked those bonny blue eyes! to stay with Uncle Frank and me, when we were first married; and they could not hear nor speak Dickey."

"Couldn't they eat neither Aunt Georgy, nor drink, nor nothing?"

"O yes; they were only deaf and dumb; but that is a very dreadful misfortune indeed, my child, of itself. They could not talk except with their fingers—only ever so much quicker."

"That ain't talking; that cat's cradle, Aunt Georgy?"

"No, it isn't; its speech, though there are no words. I said then—"Dickey, don't interrupt your Aunt with foolish observation."

"Didn't hear you, then," replied Dickey.

"Perhaps not, my dear, but nevertheless, I did say it; so don't. You see, Uncle Frank and I learned this foreign alphabet on purpose, so that we might understand what these poor lads had to say. They were far quicker, far cleverer than you, Dickey; they could read and write, ay, and draw and sew, and do many other things which you would make but a very bad hand at."

"Could they do the multiplication table, Aunt Georgy?"

"Yes, child."

"Could they play at 'Tat, tat, toe,' Aunt Georgy?"

"Yes; and at draughts, and backgammon, and chess, and at fox and geese, as well as any boys. They could almost see with such quick eyes they could not hear, with such quick eyes they could watch every movement of our lips. We soon, however, got to talk as easily with our fingers as our tongues; and sometimes, when the lads were not with us, Uncle Frank and I used to converse in that manner when we were alone, for practice."

"It happened on one occasion that he had to go up to London on important business; he was to have gone in the afternoon train, but something delayed him, so that he was not able to leave before the night express. I was not in very good health, and retired to my bed room about two o'clock, to come up and wish me good night, he started, which would be between twelve and one o'clock in the morning. The matter which called him away was connected with the bank here, which had just been burned down; and my husband, it seems, though I did not know it at the time—so great a secret had he kept—had taken the concern in his temporary possession, locked up in an iron safe in our bedroom, where the plate was kept. He was bank manager, and responsible for the whole of it. It was winter time, and there was a fire in the room, so bright and comfortable that I was in no hurry to leave it and get to bed, but sat up, looking into the fire, as I have seen you do, Dickey, and thinking about all sorts of things—not so much about my favorite palaces, and fairy gardens, and the castles which Jack the Giant killer took, that are to be seen there, doubtless, as you say, but upon the long low row of books, and I said, 'I take that night, and of how dreary the days would seem until he returned, and in particular of how lonely I should feel in that great room all by myself when he should be away; for I was a dreadful coward, Dickey, and not like you, who would go to sleep in a cave like a brave boy, and never want a nursemaid to sit in your room. I was a little after eleven o'clock when I got into bed, but I did not seem in the least inclined to sleep then; I knew Uncle Frank would be coming to wish me good night presently, and besides, there seemed to be all sorts of noises about the room, which my foolish ears always used to hear when I was alone at night time."

"If a little soot fell down the chimney it was, I thought, a great black crow at least which would soon be flying about the room, and settling on my pillow; if a mouse squeaked in the wainscot it was the creaking of some dreadful person's shoes, coming up stairs to kill your silly aunt with a carving knife, as if the wind blew at the casement it was somebody else trying to get in at the window, although it was two stories high. You may imagine, then, my horror when I heard a tremendous sneeze within a quarter of an inch of me, just behind the head-board of the bed, and between that and the wall, where there was a considerable space. I had, as usual, taken the precaution, before I put the candle out, of looking everywhere in the room, where I had never so much as thought of looking, although that was a capital hiding-place for anybody. Ever since I had slept in that room, in short, I had been like the ostrich of whom we read yesterday, Dickey; who puts his head in the sand, and then imagines himself in perfect security. I had piqued myself upon precautionary measures, that, after all, might just as well have been omitted. The only thing, as I believe, which saved my reason from departing altogether, when I first heard that terrible sound, was that my mind clung to the hope that it might be, after all, only the sneeze of a cat. Fifty cats together could not have made half such a disturbance, it is true; for it was the sneeze of a man who sneezes in spite of himself, and at most shook the house; but the idea sustained me over the first shock. The next instant the wretch had sneezed again, and pushing aside the bed, which rolled on castors, was standing beside my pillow looking at me. If he had only given one sneeze, he might perhaps have believed that I was laying still, breathing as regularly as I could, and pretending to be asleep; but he reasoned, very justly, that, unless I was deaf or dead, I must have been awakened by the second."

"You're awake, marm," said he in a gruff voice, "and it's no use shamming! If you don't want a tap with this life-preserver, just look alive!"

"I opened my eyes exceedingly wide at this, and beheld a man with a gruff voice, standing by the bed; he held a sort of club with two knobs upon it in his right hand, and with his left hand he pointed to the iron safe."

"Is the money there?" said he, in a trembling voice.

"Pray, take it, sir; I am sure you are very well-

come," for he might have had everything of value out of the house with all my heart, so long as he left me in life."

"The money—the gold—the notes, are they there?" cried he again, in a terrible sort of whisper.

"It's all there," replied I, although I knew nothing about it; "all except fifteen and sixpence in my purse on the dressing table yonder—There's a silver mason jar, too, besides in the pantry, and a couple of candlesticks in the study, only they are plated, for I would not deceive you, sir, upon any account."

"You had better not," observed the burglar, grimly, "or it will be all the worse for you." He produced a key like that my husband used, and approached the iron safe, but as he did so, his guilty ear caught a footstep upon the staircase. "Who's that?" cried he.

"My husband, sir," returned I; "but, pray, don't hurt him; pray."

"Is he not gone to town, then?" cried the ruffian, with an outburst of disappointment.

"He is going at twelve o'clock," replied I; "he is indeed."

"If you tell him," said the burglar, hoarsely; "if you breathe but one word of my presence here, it will be the death of you both; he has slipped into the alcove, and drawn back the bed to its place, in an instant. My husband entered immediately afterwards, and even while he was in the room, I heard the awful threat repeated once again through the thick curtain behind me—"If you do but whisper it, I will kill you where you lie. Will you swear not to tell words?"

"I will," said I, solemnly; "I promise not to open my lips about the matter."

"Your Uncle Frank leaned over the pillow to kiss me, and observed how terrified I looked."

"You have been frightening yourself about robbers again, I suppose, you silly child!"

"Not I, Frank," returned I, as cheerfully as I could; "I have only a little headache; but I said with my fingers, so that he could plainly read in the freighting—"For God's sake, hush, there is a man behind the bed head!"

"Your Uncle Frank was as bold as a lion, and had never like him, although he was so tender-hearted and kind. He only answered: 'Where is your sal volatile, dearest?' and went to the mantel piece to get it. I thought he could not have understood me, he spoke with such coolness and unconcern, until I saw his fingers reply as he took up the bottle, 'All right; don't be afraid!' And then I was not afraid, Dickey, or at least not so much; for I knew that I should not be left one instant in that room alone; and I felt that my Frank was a match for any two men in such a case. Only he had no weapon. 'He has a life-preserver' (pistol), said I with my fingers."

"The fire is getting rather low, Georgy," observed he as he took up the poker. (Ah, he had a weapon then!) 'I must leave you a good blaze to comfort you before I go.' He poked the fire, and left the poker in, but without ever taking his eye off me and the bed head. 'I will ring the bell, and see that the Thomsas get the pertinacious ready.' 'Marm,' continued he to the maid that answered the bell, 'send Thomas up.' Then, when she had gone upon that errand: 'By Jove! I never gave him that key, where is it, Georgy? I have not a minute to lose; if it is in your dressing case with the rest of the keys, I shall be in luck in looking for it. Might I ask you to get out of bed for an instant, and show me which it is?' He said with his fingers, 'jump,' and I jumped you may be sure, Dickey, quickly enough, and was inside the dressing room, and with the door locked, in half a second."

"The fire in, Thomas," said your uncle; 'come in,' for Thomas was modestly hesitating at the chamber door; 'there's some blackguard got into the house and behind my bed there; if he makes the least resistance, I'll kill him with this poker.' These words the bed was pushed slowly onwards, and the burglar, without his mask, and with a face as pale as ashes, emerged from his hiding place. Your Uncle Frank knew him at once as having been a bank messenger, who had been turned out of his situation since the fire, upon suspicion of dishonesty."

"I am in the grip upon me," cried he; 'I'm an unlucky dog. It had not been for a sneeze, I should have had ten thousand pounds in my pocket by this time!'

"Oh, you came after that, did you?" said my husband coolly. 'Well, please to give up your life-preserver which you have in your pocket, before we have any more conversation.'

"And did your lady tell you that too?" cried the villain, in accents of astonishment, as he delivered up the weapon to the man servant; 'and yet I stood by her yonder, and never heard her utter a syllable!'

"I never spoke a word," cried I through the dressing door, for I did not wish to let the man to think that I had broken my oath, nor to say the truth was I anxious to make a deadly enemy of him, in case he should ever be at large again."

"Then it's a judgment on me," exclaimed the miserable wretch; "and it's no good for me to fight against it!"

"It's not the least good," replied your Uncle Frank decisively; and we will go to the police office at once."

"So off the burglar went in their custody, leaving poor Aunt Georgy safe and sound after all. And now, don't you think there was some use about that sneeze, my dear? I said that it was the deaf and dumb alphabet, Dickey?"

"Sometimes," replied the small boy, cautious not, wishing to commit himself to the general question."

"It actually saved my life, you see," continued the old lady; "and I didn't break my promise either, did I, Dickey? I said I wouldn't speak a word, and I didn't; for what I did was to call speech without words."

"Oh," replied the small boy, cunningly, "that's what you call it, is it? Now, should you like to know what I call it?"

"Yes, you funny child, I should," replied his aunt, admiringly.

"Well, Aunt Georgy," said the youthful moralist, as he slipped off Minerva's cap with a wicked laugh, "I should call it acting a fib without telling one; and a precious big fib too."

"The Sneakers Convention.—The editor of the Fredericksburg (Va.) News, in a letter to this paper, thus discourses in relation to the Convention's doings in Richmond. He does not appear to entertain a very high opinion of the "back-bone" of the Virginia Democracy:

"The first day they did nothing and adjourned to prevent a row, and the second day did next to nothing, and adjourned till 21st, after inviting the bogus New York Delegates to 'take seats on the floor, and then rebuking one of them for 'abusing the courtesy granted him' in discussing the objects of the Convention."

"I might make some fun out of this bald faced association of Disunionists, if their purpose and object were not too serious for jest. At first I supposed they were merely trying to bluff the Douglas men, and failing in that, would attempt in forming another amalgam of corruption to fatten on and consume the honor, money and interests of the Republic. But they mean mischief. If they cannot rule in the Union, they will break it up—if they can. Their silence is ominous; 'still as the breeze, but dreadful as the storm' is their motto. Storms, however, sometimes only purify the atmosphere; and when people of this character fall out, honest men generally get their due. I may apply the little boy's scripture quotation, 'Evil men and seeders shall sow worse and worse.' I ask ed where the Virginia Democracy were, and was informed that they exhibited the eminently respectable and interesting appearance of a crop of corn, with his tail between his legs, carrying out his own idea of 'resisting at every hazard and to the last extremity,'—which extremity was in great danger of being kicked. I shall watch the proceedings with great interest."

A young lady was discharged from one of the largest vinegar works in Boston, last week, because she was so sweet that she kept the vinegar from fermenting.

COURT OF APPEALS.

WEDNESDAY, June 20, 1860.

R. R. Bolling appointed Clerk pro tem.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Passmore v. Passmore, Mercer; affirmed. McAttee's widow, &c., v. McAttee's heirs, Trigg; affirmed.

Hartley v. Hartley, Fleming; affirmed. Hall & Co. v. Renfro, Knox; reversed.

Willson v. Cook, Marion; reversed.

ORDERS.

On motion of Attorney General, the proceedings of the members of the Bar in reference to R. R. Revell, Esq., late Clerk of this Court, or referred to be spread upon the record of this Court.

Bosley v. Sansberry's ex'r, Washington; dismissed.

Trellkeld v. Middleton, Shelby; rule discharged.

Graves v. Fogle, Washington; cross appeal granted.

Terhune v. Terhune, Mercer; petition for rehearing filed.

Commonwealth v. Love, Muhlenburg; dismissed.

Phillips v. Tucker et al, Marion; Shockley v. Simpson, Marion; Bale v. Graham et al, Green; Brummal &c. v. Murray, Green; Rutherford v. Adams, Washington; Graves v. Fogle, Washington; Hughes' adm'r and heirs v. Head, Washington; Miller's ex'r v. Sutton, Washington; Hawkins v. Crowder, Marion; were submitted on briefs.

THURSDAY, June 21st, 1860.

CAUSES DECIDED.

Lee v. Walker et al, Fleming; affirmed. Shuck's ex'ors v. Sutton, Washington; affirmed. Shockley v. Simpson, Marion; affirmed. Coleman v. Walker et al, Anderson; affirmed. Rutherford v. Adams et al, Washington; affirmed.

Graves v. Fogle, Washington; reversed. Bale v. Graham, Green; reversed.

ORDERS.

Johnson v. Cravens et al, Grant; dismissed failure to file record.

Turner v. Commonwealth, Madison; opinion slightly modified and petition for rehearing overruled.

Patton v. Anderson, Mason; petition for rehearing filed.

Reed's adm'r v. Miles' heirs, Larue; cross appeal granted.

Reed v. Weaver et al, Larue; continued. Boone v. Craddock et al, Hart; continued. Hardin's ex'r v. Chinn guard n., &c., Hardin; continued.

Hemler et al v. Logan, Nelson; continued. Tinsley v. Trustees of Bloomfield, Nelson; continued.

Dawson v. Thompson's heirs, Nelson; continued. Hutcheson v. Blakeman, Green; continued.

Dale v. Craig et al, Hart; Waggoner v. Daniel, Hart; were submitted on briefs.

Bell v. Moore et al, Lawrence; cross appeal granted to Frederick Moore.

Thomas et al v. Boles et al, Cumberland—argued by James for appellants.

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.—"Please, sir, don't you want a cabin-boy, my lad; but what's that to you? A little chap like you ain't fit for the berth."

"Oh, sir, I'm real strong. I can do a great deal of work, if I ain't wrong old."

"But what are you here for? You don't look like a city boy. Run away from home, eh?"

"Oh, no indeed, sir, my father died and my mother is very poor, and I want to do something to help her. She let me come."

"Well, sonny, where are your letters of recommendation? Can't take any boy without those."

Here was a damper. Willie had never thought of its being necessary to have letters from his minister, or his teachers, or from some proper person to prove to strangers that he was an honest and good boy. Now what should he do? He stood in deep thought, the captain meanwhile curiously watching the workings of his expressive face. At length he put his hand into his bosom, and drew out his little Bible, and with one word put it into the captain's hand—"The captain opened to the blank page and read: 'Willie Graham, presented at a school, for regular and punctual attendance at Sabbath School, and for his blameless conduct there and elsewhere. From his Sunday School Teacher.'"

Capt. McLeod was not a pious man, but he could not consider the case before him, with a heart unmoved. The little fatherless child, leaning humbly before him, referring him to the testimony of his Sunday School teacher, as it was given in his little Bible, touched a tender spot in the breast of the noble seaman, and clapping Willie heartily on the shoulder, he said:

"You are the boy for me; you shall sail with me; and if you are as good a lad as I think you are, your pockets shall be empty when you go back to your good mother."

A DIFFICULT QUESTION ANSWERED.—"Can any reader of 'Life Illustrated,' tell why, when Eve was manufactured from one of Adam's ribs, a third rib wasn't made at the same time to wait on her?"

We can, easy! Because Adam never came whining to Eve with a rugged stocking to be darned, and a collar string to be sewed on, or a glove to be mended 'right away, quick now!'

Because he never read the newspapers until the sun got down behind the palm tree, and then stretched himself, yawning out, 'Ain't supper most ready, my dear?' Not he. He made the fire and hung over it the tea kettle himself, we'll venture, and pulled the radishes and peeled the bananas, and did everything that he'd ought to do. He milked the cows, and fed the chickens, and looked after the pigs himself. He never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner, when Eve hadn't any fresh pomgranates and the mango season was over! He never staid out until eleven o'clock to a 'ward meeting,' hurrahing for the out-and-out candidate, and then scolding because poor Eve was sitting up and crying in the state gates. To be sure he acted rather cowardly about apple-gathering time, but that don't depreciate his general helpfulness about the garden. He never played billiards, nor drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with tobacco smoke. He never loafed around corner groceries, while solitary Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short, he didn't think she was especially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten his wife's cares a little.

That's the reason why Eve did not need a hired girl, and we wish it was the reason why some of her fair descendants did not!

ALMOST A TRAGEDY.—The Philadelphia Inquirer relates the following incident in connection with the presence of the Japanese in that city:

Last evening, about half-past eight o'clock, the report of a pistol startled the crowds assembled at the Continental Hotel, in the Japanese apartments. It seems that an individual partially incriminated, obtained admittance to the strangers, and entering into conversation with one of them, exhibited a loaded pistol. The latter accidentally went off, the ball whizzing past the Asiatic's ear and burying itself in the wall. The Japanese, suspecting treachery, instantly drew his sword and charged upon the incriminated man, depriving him of his life. The latter was rescued. It is evident that the Japanese have courage and will resist an injury.

We learn that Col. Withers, the superintendent of the Kentucky Central Railroad, will, in a short time, establish a line of monster wagons between this place and St. Sterling, to facilitate the increasing freight business of the railroad with the latter point.—Paris Flag.

Guard against Fall and Winter Fires!

BY CHOICE INSURANCE WITH THE

INCORPORATED 1819—Charter Perpetual.

CASH CAPITAL, - \$1,000,000. ABSOLUTE AND UNIMPAIRED.

NET SURPLUS OF - \$942,872. And the prestige of 40 years success and experience.

UPWARDS OF \$12,000,000

Of Losses have been paid by the Etina Insurance Company in the past 40 years.

The value of reliable insurance will be apparent from the following:

LOSSES PAID BY THE ETINA

During the Past Five Years:

In Ohio, - \$428,383.81 In Michigan, - \$152,043.81

In Wisconsin, - 106,935.07 In Indiana, - 146,339.81

In Kentucky, - 304,339.40 In Illinois, - 448,327.41

Tennessee, - 97,540.21 Iowa & Minn., - 10,339.46 Kansas & Neb., - 15,045.77

Penn. & Va., - 31,935.82 Ark. & Ga., - 23,945.08

Mississippi and Alabama, - \$32,412.18

Fire and Inland Navigation.

Risks accepted at terms consistent with solvency and fair profit.

Special attention given to Insurance of DWELLINGS and Contents, for terms of 1 to 5 years.

The solid service long and successfully rendered, and the many advantages of the Etina Insurance Company, possess in its line, should not be overlooked by those desiring to insure and understanding their best interests.

During "stringent times" the necessity for reliable insurance becomes an imperative duty—the ability of property owners to sustain loss being then lessened.

Agencies in all the principal cities and towns throughout the State. Policies issued without delay, by any of the duly authorized Agents of the Company.

Business attended to with Dispatch and Fidelity.

H. WINGATE, Agent, Frankfort, Ky.

June 20, 1860.

New Spring and Summer Goods.

T. S. & J. R. PAGE,

WOULD invite the attention of their friends and customers to their large and handsome stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods

which they are now opening. Their stock embraces every article usually to be found in such an Establishment. Among which may be found

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

in great variety, to suit the fancy and pockets of all who wish to buy.

Domestic and Staple Goods,

Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings,

and all other articles for Gentlemen's wear.

GLOVES, HOSIERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c., &c.

They have also one of the largest and most complete stocks of

China, Glass, Queensware, and Table Cutlery

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

All of which they will sell on reasonable terms. Give them a call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

[March 23, 1860.]

IN PRESS.

STANTON'S TREATISE

FOR

Justices, Sheriffs, Executors, Guardians, etc.,

IN KENTUCKY.

THE subscribers have in course of publication a work by the Hon. R. H. STANTON, of Mayville, Kentucky, designed to be a complete practical code for officers of the law, and for the use of the public. It contains the laws of Kentucky, as amended by the Peace, Sheriffs, Constables, Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Assessors, Process servers, etc., and is the only complete and correct edition of the laws regulating the duties of each of these officers, and all necessary practical rules, and is the only work of the kind published in this State, and it will be found highly useful, not only to them but to the legal profession, and all others having business with such officers.

The work will contain about 600 pages, printed on fine paper, with clear type, and a superior binding.

NOW READY.

A NEW EDITION OF THE

REVISED STATUTES OF KY.

Approved and adopted by the General Assembly, 1851 and 1852, and in force from July 1, 1853, with all the amendments subsequently enacted, and the opinions of the Decisions of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.

By Hon. Richard H. Stanton.

With copious and valuable notes, and a General Nature, passed by the Legislature of 1859-60.

Two Volumes, royal 8vo. Price, \$10.00.

Made Authority in all Courts in Kentucky, by Act of General Assembly.

ROBERT CLARKE & CO.,

June 11, 1860-Gm. Low Publishers, Cincinnati, O.

CIRCULAR.

HEADQUARTERS KENTUCKY STATE GUARD, Lexington, Ky., June 18, 1860.

It is designed during the ensuing summer and autumn to hold one or more camps of instruction for the companies of the State Guard. As there is not now a military drill practicable to the purpose, the attendance must necessarily be limited to those Companies whose members are willing to defray their own expenses, both for themselves and subsistence.

It is proposed to hold the first encampment in the vicinity of Louisville, beginning about the 15th of July, and continuing for six days. The names of the Companies who receive this circular will report, as soon as practicable, whether or not their Companies are willing to attend on the conditions mentioned; and if they can be present, they will report, as nearly as possible, the number of members who will certainly attend; specify the number of officers, non-commissioned officers, privates, and it is important to have this information immediately at Headquarters. If not received very early in July, it will probably be too late to make the necessary preparations to receive them in camp.

Measures have been taken, which, it is hoped, will result in procuring tents in sufficient numbers to supply the wants of the Companies which are not provided with camp equipment of their own; but those Companies which attend will encampment must expect to provide themselves with every other necessary. Arrangements can probably be made for them in Louisville, whereby the Companies can be subsisted at a small expense to the members.

The Louisville and Lexington Railroad Company have proposed to transport all Military Companies from Lexington at two dollars for each member, or \$7.00 per trip, and at proportional rates from intermediate points. No proposition has yet been received from the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company.

It is probable that local encampments will be held later in the summer, or in the autumn, at other points—such as the vicinity of Lexington, and one at some point in the Green River country, convenient to the Companies of that section, of which due notice will be given.

S. H. BUCKLEY, Inspector Gen'l.

June 8, 1860-Wldt3.

Pay your Taxes and Save Ten per Cent!

THE City Tax Book for the present year is now in the hands of John Baltzell, City Treasurer, to whom payments may be made, with a deduction of 10 per cent, if made on or before the 25th day of June next.

By order of the Board.

Attor., J. W. BAYNOR, City Clerk.

May 4, 1860-Id.

BY YEOMAN COPY.

HOT AND COLD BATHS.

TO be had, day and night, at

SAMUEL'S BARBER SHOP.

Feb. 8, 1860.

Utica Life.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

Published by A. G. HODGES & CO.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1860.

For President,
JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.

For Vice President,
EDWARD EVERETT,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

The Late Rankin R. Revill.

The funeral of the late RANKIN R. REVILL took place on Wednesday last, at the Baptist Church in this city, in the presence of one of the largest assemblies we have ever seen on a similar occasion, the church being crowded to its utmost capacity. The ceremonies were conducted by the Rev. J. B. THAM, the pastor of the church, assisted by the Revs. Messrs. HENDRICKS, RAND, and QUINN. The corpse was followed to the cemetery by a large concourse of our citizens, of all denominations, parties, and professions, who expressed their respect for the memory of the deceased.

Mr. REVILL had been but a short while a resident of our city, yet sufficiently long to endear himself to a large circle of devoted friends. As a public officer we believe it to be universally conceded that he was faithful, laborious, and competent. All, at least, who have had business connections with him as Clerk of the Court of Appeals, will concur in this estimate of his clerical abilities.

For many years he had been a consistent member of the Baptist Church, and during his residence here occupied a leading position in that denomination. But it was as a friend and neighbor that one of the publishers of this paper best knew him. No man possessed, in a rarer degree, those traits of character which make up the kind and hospitable neighbor than Mr. R.

During his illness, which was long and painful, he bore up with christian fortitude—always cheerful, kind and patient—and he died in the perfect hope of a blessed immortality beyond the grave. To his bereaved family we can only offer our deepest sympathies in their great affliction. May He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb be with them and bless them, and may He indeed be unto them the "Father of the fatherless, and the widow's God."

The "No Chance" Cry.

The Democratic cry of "no chance," which was used so effectually against that tried patriot, Millard Fillmore, in 1856, is likely now to come home to roost in the nest from which it first took flight. That the candidate of the Democratic party who may be nominated at Baltimore will come into the field with little or "no chance" we think may be safely asserted. The Douglas wing of the party, and the Southern wing, are engaged in so bitter a feud that reconciliation seems to be impossible. And, if Douglas should receive the nomination, the Southern bolters, if they are sincere, will, of course, nominate some one else, and then neither wing can have any well-grounded hope of the success of their man. And if, on the other hand, Douglas should be thrown overboard by the Convention, and another man taken up as a compromise candidate, if the friends of the little Giant, who say "Douglas or nobody," are sincere, and have the pluck they profess to have, they will run him at all hazards, and the same state of the case of "no chance" for either will inevitably occur. The hatred and bitter feeling between the opposing factions seem to extend throughout the whole party, and have grown more inveterate during the time that has elapsed since the meeting at Charleston. The contentions which have taken place in the Southern States between those who profess to be the regular Simon-pure Democrats, and those who favor Douglas, have brought about a state of jealousy and ill feeling which will hardly be reconciled by the action of the Baltimore Convention.

We are unable to see how these conflicting elements in the "National" Democratic party are to be reconciled, if we admit that the men who compose that party are governed by principle. No olive branch can be extended by the Northern Democrats to those of the South which will be satisfactory to any except those who are the friends of Douglas in that section. The fire-enters are not to be propitiated in any way that we can see, and the poisoned chalice of "no chance" is being held to the lips of those who first prepared it for other and better men.

The only thing that can bring about concert of action among this very "harmonious" party, that we can imagine, is a union upon that platform which has heretofore been found broad enough for such conflicting elements to stand on, composed of the seven principles of "the five loaves and two fishes."

The annual meeting of the Alumni Association of Centre College will be held in Danville, on Wednesday evening preceding Commencement day, (June 27.) At that time an address will be delivered by James Weir, Esq., of Owensboro', Ky. On the next day, at 3 o'clock, P. M., a dinner will be served for the Association at Clilles' Hotel. This Association embraces on its list many illustrious names, among whom may be mentioned the Vice President of the United States, the Governors of Kentucky and Louisiana, Judges of the Superior Courts, State and Federal, members of Congress, Professors, Divines, Lawyers, and others who are distinguished in their respective walks in life. The meeting of this Association, if well attended, must possess rare interest. A number of gentlemen residing in Frankfort and vicinity are Alumni of Centre College, and we have been requested, by an officer of the Society, to give notice to such of what they may expect if they should attend the coming Anniversary.

Mr. R. BOLLING has been appointed Clerk of the Court of Appeals, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of R. R. Revill, Esq.

The Governor has issued his proclamation, providing for the election of a Clerk of the Court of Appeals, on the first Monday in August next.

It is very well for children to be lambs, but a very bad thing for them to grow up sheep, and still worse for them to become young "bucks."

"HARMONIOUS DEMOCRACY."—During the sitting of the committee on Credentials at Baltimore, on Tuesday last, a difficulty occurred between Col. Hindman and Mr. Hooper, both of Arkansas, which will probably lead to a duel. There are two sets of delegates from that State, both claiming seats in the Convention. Col. Hindman is the representative of the Charleston delegation, and Mr. Hooper was in favor of the newly appointed delegates.

During Col. Hindman's remarks he designated the Convention held at Madison, when the Douglas contestants were appointed, as a mass meeting, and said that not more than 150 persons were present, and that they were not all citizens of Arkansas.

In Mr. Hooper's reply he pointed twice or three times to Col. Hindman with his finger, and alluded to him as that man, in a manner which Col. H. considered insulting, and he struck or threw the hand of Mr. Hooper away, as it nearly reached his head. Mr. Hooper then proceeded to say that the statement made by "that man," respecting the Madison meeting, is false, unqualifiedly false.

Col. H. immediately stepped in front of Mr. Hooper and struck him in the face a tolerably hard blow, and then stepped back a little and drew a pistol from his pocket. Mr. Hooper also prepared to draw a similar weapon, but the friends of Col. H. immediately surrounded him and told him he had gone far enough, preventing him from using the pistol.

Col. H. apologized to the committee for the violence he had been obliged to use, and Mr. Hooper gave no further indications of retaliating, apparently satisfied that the affair had been driven to a point where a hostile meeting must ensue.

By telegraphic dispatches in the Louisville Journal yesterday morning, we learn that a difficulty occurred, on Wednesday at Baltimore, between two Virginia delegates, and a pistol meeting has been agreed upon. One of the parties is supposed to be Mr. Yost or Mr. Moffit, the Douglas man; the name of the other is unknown. The particulars are carefully concealed, but it is known that Pryor was sent for as a friend of one of the parties, and he arrived here to day. Rumor says that the meeting is arranged for tomorrow, from the fact of the sudden arrival of Mr. Pryor.

On Tuesday night, before the committee on Credentials, language of an exciting personal character passed between Mr. Whitley, seceding delegate, and Mr. Townsend, a Douglas contestant from the same State. On Wednesday morning Mr. Whitley entered the Maltby House, where Mr. Townsend was stopping, and took a seat by the passage way leading to the wash room. About a quarter past five Mr. Townsend came down stairs into the office, laid his cane on the counter, and was walking into the wash room, having to pass Mr. Whitley. Mr. W. rose, and as Mr. T. passed struck him a powerful blow on the side of the head. Mr. T. was staggered by it, but recovered immediately and sprang at Mr. W., seized him by the front of his shirt and necktie, and ran him across the office. Both are very powerful men, and they kept striking rapidly at each other till Mr. W. fell. Mr. Townsend then shook Mr. W. somewhat and said: "Sir, I want no difficulty with you, and if you will promise to behave yourself and let me alone, I will let you up." Mr. W. replied harshly to this, refusing to make any promise and still keeping up the struggle. The landlord of the hotel who alone witnessed the encounter called for assistance, and the police entered and separated the parties.

When Mr. W. rose, he immediately thrust his hand into his breast pocket as though feeling for something.

Mr. T. said: "Be careful, he may be armed." Mr. W. felt in his pocket, then looked around on the floor, when Mr. T. saw Mr. W.'s pistol lying at his feet. He instantly secured it and placed it in his own pocket, saying: "I will take care of this for the present." Mr. W. was then taken out of the house, and the affair has for the present terminated. It is supposed that Mr. T. will not follow up the quarrel, not being a duelist, but he will always be prepared to defend himself from attack.

"STEALING OUR THUNDER."—A Democratic meeting in Shelby county, Tennessee, has adopted the following as its only declaration of principles:

We are for "THE CONSTITUTION AND THE UNION"—equal and exact justice to every section—perfect equality under the Constitution and Union, and against all parties or factions, who would trample on the one or dissolve the other.

It will be seen that although the language is not exactly the same with that of the declaration of principles of the "Constitutional Union party," the ideas are identically the same. We are glad to see that a portion of the Democratic party have the independence to come out for our principles, but we protest against their "stealing our thunder." If they believe in our principles let them "come over into Macedonia and help us," and not prowl around our camp, stealing our munitions of war, and fighting against us with the enemies of our principles and people. That is not fair or honorable. If you are with us, act with us; if against us, don't pretend to love our principles, but stick to and fight for your own, gentlemen Democrats!

A few days since while the girls at the St. Charles Hotel, Syracuse, were washing out the dining room, the head waiter accidentally flitted some water over the spotless pantaloons of a well dressed gentleman, who stood siring himself on the side walk opposite the window. The enraged beau immediately jumped in at the window and proceeded to "pitch in" to the waiter, but the girls stuck to their colors, and attacking the assailant with the mops and brooms soon converted him into a pitiable looking object, and compelled him to cry enough, when they let him go, looking as though he had been well washed in dirty water and never wrong out.

The Democratic State Central Committee has selected the 18th of July as the time for holding a Convention for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Court of Appeals. The Convention is to be held in this city.

WEALTH OF THE UNITED STATES.—The aggregate wealth of the United States amounts to \$12,000,000,000, and the population is 24,000,000 souls. The wealth divided by the population gives to each person \$500, young and old, and counting five persons to each family it would give the handsome little fortune of \$2,500 to every family of the republic.

DEMOCRATIC OPINION OF BELL AND EVERETT.—The Democrat, published at Osceola, which supports the State ticket of the Democratic party in Missouri, and we presume is in full fellowship, speaks in the following complimentary terms of the candidates of our party.

"The National Union Convention, recently assembled at Baltimore, with the greatest harmony and unanimity, nominated John Bell, of Tennessee, for President, and Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, for Vice President. This is a very strong ticket, and a very good one. Many, who previous to the Charleston Convention, regarded the Baltimore Convention as an insignificant affair, are impelled to view it now in quite a different light. It has suddenly loomed up and assumed the proportions of a National Convention, upon the action of which the destinies of the Union may yet be suspended. Harmony, unanimity and enthusiasm prevailed throughout all its deliberations, which is far more than can be said of most national conventions. Events yet to occur may make it the imperative duty of every one who desires the perpetuation of the Union in peace, to support John Bell and Edward Everett."

We have no doubt there are many other Democratic editors, and a host of conservative Union loving Democrats, who privately entertain similar opinions, and would openly avow them if it was not for the power of party discipline. And there are some, who, like this Osceola editor, will have the independence not only to express such opinions, but to vote for "this very strong and good ticket," under a sense of "imperative duty," because "they desire the perpetuation of the Union in peace," more than the success of any political party. For the admission of all such good and true men the doors of our party are open at all times, and we bid them a hearty welcome.

The Baltimore Convention had done nothing up to Wednesday evening. The committee on Credentials were not ready to report when the Convention met in the afternoon of that day, and the Convention adjourned to meet again on Thursday morning.

The telegraph gives the following items of news from Baltimore up to Wednesday night:

Yesterday afternoon, Mr. Pugh and Mr. Barry, of Mississippi, had an interview, in which the Ohio Senator said if the New York delegation should give the casting vote for the unconditional admission, then the Northwest will secede. On the other hand, he said in behalf of himself and friends he would take no pledge. It was then agreed on all hands that the capture cannot be heated and all hopes of harmony are at an end.

The Keystone Club, who are on here from Philadelphia in behalf of Douglas, had another fracas this morning with some of the Baltimore men.

There was another row before the Committee on Credentials among the Delaware delegates, of whom Mr. Whitley was one.

Mr. Stevens, of Massachusetts, was instructed by his delegation to vote for the admission of the seceding delegates, but refused.

The Committee on Credentials voted 15 to 10 in every case.

It is now certain that there will be another break in the Convention on the admission of the Douglas delegates from Louisiana. The following are said to be pledged to go out: Twenty-two from Virginia, two from North Carolina, three from Tennessee, ten from Pennsylvania, under the lead of Senator Bigler, eight from Massachusetts, including Hon. Caleb Cushing, and ten from New York. There will probably be no secession from Kentucky or Maryland.

Messrs. Avery, of North Carolina, Salsbury, of Delaware, and other Southern delegates waited upon Mr. Dean Richmond, Chairman of the New York delegation, to day, with a proposition to admit all the seceding delegates, with the understanding that no candidate be nominated who was voted for at Charleston. This would include Douglas, Hunter, Dickinson, Lane, and Guthrie. It was not probable that the proposition would be accepted.

There is no foundation for the report that the Douglas delegates have made any threats of withdrawal from the Convention under any circumstances. It is rumored that the delay in the report of the committee is to embarrass the seceding delegations, who have to meet to morrow in a Convention in Richmond in rebellion against the Democratic organization, while still seeking admission into the Democratic Convention.

The female organization is often as frail as that of a tender flower. Many of the sex enter into marriage relations without being able to undergo the labors and trials of maternity. In this country thousands of young and beautiful women are sacrificed every year from this cause alone. Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters will save many of this class from an untimely grave. This medicine has been used with great benefit by immense numbers of people throughout the republic, and the proprietors have received grateful commendations from all sections of the country. The Bitters will be found to be very pleasant to the taste, even as a beverage, and prompt and powerful in its effect as a medicine. It infuses new vitality into the frame, and strengthens the whole system, so that women who use it are enabled to go through with labors which would, without it, be certain to prostrate them. Sold by all druggists in Frankfort.

Mr. WALKER S. CHAMBERS, the engineer who was so badly injured by the explosion of a locomotive on the 13th inst., we regret to say died on the night of the 20th inst. For five or six days he seemed to improve, and strong hopes were entertained by his friends that he would recover. But their sanguine hopes were delusive. After much suffering his naturally strong constitution gave way under his dreadful injuries. He leaves a widowed mother and numerous relatives to mourn his untimely death. He was an industrious, steady, reliable man, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

We saw a day or two since, at the railroad depot, a very fine chestnut two year old colt, sired by Lexington, dam by imported Yorkshire. He was bred by our townsman, P. SWIGERT, who is an extensive breeder of blooded horses. The colt is entered in two large stakes, and has been sold for a high price, to W. H. Johnson, Esq., of Nashville, Tenn., to whom he was shipped by railroad.

Judge Gookins, in his speech at Terre Haute to the Republicans, said: "Abraham Lincoln has always been an honest man; from his youth to his manhood until now he has been an honest man, but I am satisfied he will at last turn out a great rascal about the 4th day of March next."

The late Judge Pease of the Supreme Court, of Ohio, was a noted wag. A young lawyer was once making his first effort before him and had thrown himself on the wings of imagination into the seventh heaven, and was preparing for a higher ascent, when the judge struck his ruler on the desk two or three times, and exclaimed to the astonished orator: "hold on, hold on, my dear Sir! Don't go any higher, for you are already out of the jurisdiction of this court."

"I love thee still," as the quiet husband said to the chattering wife.

RACES AT WOODBURN.—The following is the result of the races which came off at Woodburn, (R. A. Alexander's,) on Monday, the 18th: First Race.—Dash of two miles, \$100 entrance. John M. Clay's b h Mat Davis, 4 y o by Star, Davis, dam Rally, by Trustee, 1 R. A. Alexander's ch m Lilla, 4 year old, by Yorkshire, dam Victoire, by Mar-grove, 2 Time, 3:41½.

It is due to Mr. Alexander to state that his rider almost stopped his mare before going around the first turn, under the belief that it was a false start.

Mat Davis was continued the third mile, which he ran in 1:58½, making the three miles in 5:43½.

Second Race.—Albion stake mile heats: Z. Ward's ch f by Albion, dam Cottage Girl, by Andover, 3 y o, 1 R. A. Alexander's b f by Albion, dam Fanny Percy, 2 Time—2:05½—1:52½.

Third Race.—Champagne Stake, the winnings to be spent for champagne. Mile heats. A. Buford's b f by Lexington, dam by Medoe, 3 y o, 1 R. A. Alexander's b f Lindora, 4 y o by Lexington, dam Picayune, 3 2 A. Keene Richards' b h 5 years old, by Moklahdi, (Arabian) allowed 15 pounds, 2 3 Time—1:50½—1:49½.

Fourth Race.—Mile heats. Z. Ward's b c by Glencoe, dam sister to Little Flea, 3 y o, 1 R. A. Alexander's b f by Vandal, dam Young Ellsler, 2 2 Time—1:50½—1:57½.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The Postoffice Department has given official notice that after to day the California mail will cease to be carried by the way of the Isthmus of Panama. In the absence of legislation by Congress to maintain this mail route, the Department does not feel authorized to make temporary provision to continue it.

"How do you get along with your arithmetic?" asked a father of his little boy. "I've ciphered through addition, partition, subtraction, distraction, abomination, justification, hallucination, damnation, amputation, creation and adoption."

He'd do for an engineer on a "short line railroad."

Sir Boyle Roche, the notorious blunderer, rose one day in the Irish House of Commons, and said, with a graver air than usual, "Mr. Speaker, the obliquity of the times is such that little children who can neither walk or talk, may be seen running about the streets cursing their Maker."

Humility is the high road to honor.

MARRIED. On the 19th inst., by Elder W. T. Moore, Mr. GEORGE S. GREEN, of Owen county, and Miss RUTH GREEN, daughter of N. P. Green, of this county.

DIED. At the Franklin House, in Georgetown, on Monday morning, the 18th inst., after a lingering illness, Mrs. FANNIE H., consort of W. S. Danbury, Esq., State Senator from Scott and Fayette counties.

For County Attorney.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM H. SNED as a candidate for County Attorney, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of James Monroe. The election to take place on the 1st Monday in August. [April 27, 1860-16.]

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An old Indian Doctor, 72 years old, having given up practice, will give his services the remainder of his life for free, in order that his successful mode of curing Consumption, and all other Lung Diseases, may be placed in reach of all, and that he will send his mode of cure (which has proved successful in thousands of cases) to all applying for it, free of charge. Address, WM. B. NOSES, Box 448 P. O., April 3, 1860-w4m. New York.

PRINTED BILL HEADS.

THE COMMONWEALTH OFFICE

JOB ROOMS

Turn out that class of Printing in the highest style of the art, and at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

June 22, 1860.

Proclamation by the Governor.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, Executive Department.

To the Sheriff of the different counties composing this Commonwealth:

WHEREAS, RANKIN R. REVILL, Clerk of the Court of Appeals, departed this life on the 19th inst. Now, therefore, I, BERRAH MAGOFFIN, Governor of the State of Kentucky, do hereby direct that an election be held in the different counties of this Commonwealth at the several places of voting therein authorized by law, on the first Monday in August next, for the election of a Clerk of the Court of Appeals, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of said Rankin R. Revill, and that you cause polls to be opened in your said counties and precincts accordingly, and proceed to conduct and make due return said election in the mode and manner prescribed by law.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort, this 21st day of June, A. D. 1860, and in the 69th year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor, B. MAGOFFIN. Thos. B. MORROW, Jr., Secretary of State. June 22, 1860-w4m-16.

THIRD VOLUME

THE KENTUCKY FARMER.

Only One Dollar Per Annum!!

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!!!

THE SECOND VOLUME of the "KENTUCKY FARMER" will close with the month of June, and the Third Volume will commence in July. We promised two years ago to try and give to the Agriculturists and Stock Raisers of Kentucky a paper worthy of their rank among the "KENTUCKY FARMERS." If so, let every one of our present subscribers renew their own subscriptions, and try and send us one or more additional names for the THIRD VOLUME.

The receipts for the First Volume about paid the expenses of its publication. We promised our patrons that we would publish one Volume whether we obtained a sufficient amount to pay its expenses or not. We redeemed that pledge. The subscription list increased for the second Volume, but is nothing like so large as it should be. Shall we have the kind and continued support of its present patrons, together with their aid in extending the "KENTUCKY FARMER" to every one of its kindred in our power to make the paper worthy of a general Kentucky public.

"KENTUCKY FARMER" will still be published monthly, in its present form of sixteen large quarto pages, for ONE DOLLAR per annum, payable invariably in advance. As the small amount charged for the paper will not justify the trouble and expense of collecting subscriptions, no paper will be forwarded unless paid for in advance.

Subscriptions can be forwarded to us by mail at our risk. Letters addressed to us need not be acknowledged. Address A. G. HODGES & CO., May, 1860. Frankfort, Ky.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Save your Horses. "We take great pleasure in recommending the Moston Mustang Liniment as a valuable and indispensable article for Sprains, Sores, Scalds or Galls on Horses. Our men have used it for severe Burns, Bruises, &c. &c. Stiff Joints and Rheumatic Pains, and all say it acts like magic. We use no other Liniment."

J. W. HEWITT, Foreman for American, Harnden's and Wells, Fargo & Co's Express."

GENTLEMEN:—I had a negro man worth \$1,200 who took cold from a bad hurt, and was useless for over one year. I had used everything I could hear of without benefit, until I tried the Mustang Liniment. It has perfectly cured him, and I can now take the above price for him. Respectfully yours, JAMES DORRANCE.

Every Planter, Teamster and Family should have this invaluable article. Sold by all respectable dealers everywhere. June 14, 1860-lm. BARNES & PARK, Proprietors, New York.

A CARD.

The subscriber, a practical Chemist and Manufacturer of Chemical Preparations, French Cosmetics, Fine Perfumes, &c., for the past seventeen years, now offers (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe and directions for making a simple Vegetable Balm, that will, in from two to eight days, remove Pimples, Blisters, Tans, Freckles, Sallowness, and all impurities and roughness of the Skin, leaving the same as Nature intended it should be—soft, clear, cool and beautiful. This is no humbug or catchpenny affair, and those who think it such, will please not notice the advertisement. Those desiring the Recipe, with full instructions, directions, and advice, will please call on or address (with return postage) JAS. T. MARSHALL, Practical Chemist, No. 32 City Buildings, June 11, 1860-3m. New York.

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, has a Soothing Syrup for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething by softening the gums and reducing all inflammation—it will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give relief to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column. [June 6, 1860-1y.]

Liberia Fall Expedition from Kentucky.

On the 25th of October, 1860, emigrants going to Liberia from Kentucky will leave the State to embark on the vessel to sail from Baltimore on the 1st of November, for Liberia. Applications for passage will be made to the subscriber, directed to Frankfort, Ky. The passage and six months support in Liberia will be paid out of the State appropriation for all of the free blacks living in Kentucky who go in the expedition. ALEX. M. COWAN, Agent Kentucky State Colonization Society.

Papers in the State will confer a favor by publishing this notice.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Having determined not to sell the Mansion House property for the present, I desire to rent the Rooms in the first story of the building. They will be rented on very reasonable terms by the month. Application can be made to A. W. HODGES, at the Commonwealth Office, or to Thos. S. PAGE, Frankfort, May 21, 1860. A. G. HODGES.

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MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

